

WESTERN KANSAS WORLD

Prints All Official County News

WA-KEENEY, KANSAS, JULY 11, 1918

40th Year—Number 20

Your \$50 Liberty Bond

It will protect 1000 soldiers from smallpox and 666 from typhoid. It will assure the safety of 139 wounded soldiers from lockjaw, the germs of which swarm in Belgian soil.

It will render painless 400 operations, supply two miles of bandages—enough to bandage 555 wounds.

It will care for 160 injuries in the way of "first aid packets."

It will furnish adhesive plasters and surgical gauze enough to benefit thousands of wounded soldiers.

Every purchaser of a Liberty Bond performs a distinct individual service to his country and to our boys in France.

JULY PAYMENTS NOW DUE

The WaKeeney State Bank

P. E. KERAUS



Plumbing and Heating
Pumps, Tanks and Windmills

Fairbanks & Morse Gas
Engines and Tractors

ALMOST DOUBLED QUOTA

St. Louis, Mo., July 2, 1918.
Mr. C. L. Hardman,
War Fund Campaign Mgr., A. R. C.
Trego County Chapter,
Wa-Keeney, Kansas.

Dear Mr. Hardman:
I am advised that the Red Cross Chapter, of which you were War Fund Campaign manager, has reported to date subscriptions of \$9,400.00 which is considerable in excess of its quota of \$5,000.00.

It should be a source of great satisfaction to you to feel that due entirely to the efforts of yourself and the other War Fund Campaign Managers in your state, it has so largely exceeded its quota of \$1,000,000 by reporting total subscriptions of \$2,762,489.69 and that the Southwestern Division with a quota of \$7,250,000 has to date recorded subscriptions of \$17,181,098.27.

I am very grateful to you for your efforts in behalf of the Red Cross. We are fortunate, indeed, in having been able to enlist the services of affairs like yourself who were willing to devote their time and energy toward the Second War Fund Campaign. Please convey to the men and women who have so ably assisted you, my sincere thanks for the splendid

work which they have accomplished.
Yours very truly,
J. L. Johnston, chairman.

A PERSONAL APPEAL FROM
GOVERNOR CAPPER

I wish it were not necessary to ask my friends to help me out in my campaign, at the primary election, Tuesday, August 6. But if I am to represent Kansas, my native state, at Washington, as I believe Kansas folks wish it to be represented, this help is most necessary.



By doing my sworn duty as Governor for nearly four years I have made an increasing number of the right kind of enemies. It is owing to my duties as Governor, which have been more than doubled by the war, that I have been unable to make a personal canvass for the nomination. I must rely absolutely on my friends.

At the primary, I shall need the help of every sincere personal friend and every friend of good government, because of certain sinister political influences that will make common cause against me at that time, that being their best opportunity to defeat me as a candidate.

ARTHUR CAPPER.

DICTAGRAMS

How few think justly
Of the thinking few;
How many never think
Who think they do!

The above is not a dictagram. It is one of the epigrams which was quoted by Col. J. G. Camp, lecturer, at the chautauqua here last summer. Although not easily recalled or quoted, it is a good thing to remember and it will bear repeating once a year or oftener.

And speaking of the chautauqua we had here about a year ago, those who had the pleasure of hearing the lecture by Dr. John Merritte Driver will be sorry to hear that he died at his home in Chicago a few weeks ago.

The allies should go into Russia. They should go via Vienna and Berlin and drive the bloody Hun before them. And equally of course there should be somebody at the back door with a club—say at Archangel and Vladivostok—for it would be the crime of all the centuries to let a Hapsburg or a Hohenzollern get away.

However much or little you may admire the Reverend Dr. Gordon, of Topeka, he hits the nail on the head when he says the war should not end until the flags of the allies are flying over Berlin.

The first of July brings to mind the old juvenile riddle, "Richman, Poorman, Etc." but in our grown-up days we substitute other words and repeat them with a greater sense of responsibility: Ice man, coal man, water man and all; light man, phone man come to call; butcherman, bakerman—all the bills are big; milk man, grocer man—dig, dig, dig!

Yep! Life is just one darn dig after another until finally we just "dig in" and quit.

This war has hiked the price on nearly everything. At the close of the Franco-Prussian war the bloody Hun was satisfied with an indemnity of one billion dollars. Now he wants the allies to pay him forty-five billions—to pay him for the trouble of starting this war and destroying lives and property.

How quickly old, familiar sounds attract our attention! When the bloody Hun took the Black Sea warships from the Russians he promised to "keep them out of the war."

FINANCIAL REPORT OF SECOND RED CROSS WAR FUND

Wa-Keeney Sale.....\$1,950 51
Wa-Keeney Subscriptions... 2,657 85
Collyer Sale & Subscriptions 2,590 33
Ogallah Subscriptions & Sale 1,646 16
Riverside Sale..... 617 89

\$9,462 83

Deposited to the credit of Second Red Cross War Fund, W. G. McAdoo, Treasurer.

Wa-Keeney State Bank.....\$3,485 02
Trego County State Bank... 3,612 11

\$7,097 13

25 per cent paid to Trego County Red Cross chapter 2,365 70

\$9,462 83

C. R. KIRBY, Cashier.
C. L. HARDMAN, Chairman.

BIGGER PENSIONS

Pensioners now on the roll are expected to receive the increase recently granted by congress, in their payments on and after August 4, 1918.

Those having served ninety days or more, \$30.00 per month. If they have reached the age of 72 and served six months the rate will be \$32.00 per month; one year, \$35.00 per month; one and a half years, \$38.00 per month; two years or over, \$40.00 per month.

Pensioners now on the roll will receive the increase without application. Those on lower rates under other laws than the act of May 1912 will be required to file application with the Commissioner of Pensions to receive the benefit of the new law. The veterans of the Spanish war, their widows and orphans are also to be taken care of by enactment.

Wanted—Your gunny sacks. Bring them to Farmers' Elevator, Wa-Keeney. Adv. 131f.

PETTITJOHN'S ANNOUNCEMENT

The announcement of the candidacy of L. J. Pettitjohn, of Dodge City, for the republican nomination for secretary of state will be received with approval. In the first place Mr. Pettitjohn is well qualified for the position. There is no one who can fulfill the many and important duties of the

L. J. PETTITJOHN



Republican Candidate for Secretary of State.

office better, and mighty few could do as well. In the second place during his active public life he has made a record for ability and efficiency wherever he has been called upon, and he adds to the business qualities a kindly, courteous manner which is of advantage to the public. His integrity is unquestioned and there is no doubt but that he would make a splendid state official.

In Southwest Kansas, Mr. Pettitjohn will be exceptionally strong. He has been a factor in its growth and progress, a helper in all the forward movements, and a personal friend of more people than any other man that we know of. He has made the good fight for others and now they will doubtless make it for him.—Hutchison News.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM NEIL UFFORD

France, June 5, 1918.

Mr. Ralph S. Pierson
Dear "Peg":

Am in a hospital but writing this; the M. O. just went his rounds and after he made his usual inquiry, namely, "Well, how do you feel this morning, sonny?" and had received his usual reply from me "excellent sir," he marked me "out" which means that I return to duty today, all of which I am very thankful for, notwithstanding the fact that I have spent a very enjoyable fortnight here, considering certain rheumatic limitations. This is a British hospital under direction of an American (Philadelphia, Pa.) unit, and with exception of a few American patients, there is a composition of mostly Tommies, Scotch, Australians and Canadians. All from the front line and in this word mostly gas victims. It is absolutely horrible to see some of those afflicted with "mustard gas" suffer for days and finally check in—for "mustard gas" simply burns the lungs to a fatal degree and chars the skin like fire. It's nearly always "nappier" for a "mustard gas" victim.

We had a very exciting trip across the pond and one or two thrills that I'm glad to have experienced but don't care to have repeated, am sincerely hoping that it will prove to be one of those thrills that come once—and only once—in a life time. I couldn't begin to write a description of all that took place but will make a long story short by simplifying telling you that we sank two submarines, one of which entertained us with a close up scrap and gave our boat a chance to show a grand old lady she was by side stepping and dodging one of those torpedoes by a margin of a few feet. An English torpedo boat destroyer—a boat for which I have the utmost respect—speeded to our rescue and dropped a depth bomb on Fritz, after which we went on our way unmolested save for a heavy sea which toyed around with my stomach in a very distasteful manner. Almost as soon as we landed—somewhere in England—we entrained (in one of those toy shop trains) for somewhere else in England and that same day

MARGARET SWIGGETT

Bonded Abstractor

INSURANCE

FARM LOANS

Wa-Keeney, Kansas

(Register of Deeds of Trego County Eight Consecutive Years)

saw us crossing that famous channel and after another short boat ride we landed on French soil and were marched to a rest camp where we did everything but rest for three days. A rest camp is a joke and surely must have been named that by the man who invented camouflage—anyway I never had the privilege of resting in a rest camp.

After riding a day in one of the smallest box cars I ever saw—forty of us to a car—we detrained, once more and marched to our billets not far behind the lines but perfectly safe according to the rules of safety employed over here and after being comfortably installed in a stone barn, we were told we would remain there preparatory to taking over our first trench. Could hear the big guns very distinctly and experienced a miniature earthquake every time they sent one over in the direction of Berlin. Since Fritz began his late drive it sounds like a huge drum corps up the line and at night looks like a western Kansas prairie fire. Air raids are common here but very unpopular and I never find any keen enjoyment in crawling out of the hay during the night in response to a gas alarm.

France is a beautiful little country at this time of the year, especially, but a pitiful contrast in its war condition, to the many descriptions I have read. One must use a certain amount of imagination to appreciate this country as it must have been before the war. One hears lots of French at every turn but I have not learned to "compre" much of the lingo and the money system is slowly driving me to despair.

It would seem very unsoldierly for me to admit that I am homesick in the least, so naturally, will deny it, but naturally you can only guess to what extent I would enjoy a visit to the little town of Wa-Keeney. Always glad to leave and happier to return, which necessitates that I tell you of some of the things which tend to make one long for home environments. To begin with I had my first cup of coffee today, since I left the states. Everyone drinks tea over here and the English tea habit is one of the peculiarities that is hardest to endure. One needs only to set down to eat to fully realize that this is a steady old war indeed.

They absolutely refuse to fall for base ball over here and I found one person who knew a single game that I was acquainted with. That game, very fortunately was cribbage and that person a nurse in this ward. She is the only woman I ever saw who could play a standard game of cribbage and really stand to be beaten.

It's impossible to get American cigarettes over here and these English "fags" are rotten. Am thinking seriously of using some of Prof. Niesley's brand of will power and cutting it out altogether.

The climate here is very damp and the sea breezes goes clear through you when the sun isn't out. We hear very little war news here so it is hard to judge anything pertaining to the war in a fair way. Have had some interesting conversations with Tommies who have served since the war began. They are of the opinion that it can't last long. I am of the opinion that when our bunch gets started, we're going through and all hell can't stop us—because we are not war weary, we are young and strong and all Americans.

You have my consent to show this to anyone who might be interested as it would be quite a task for me to write to each of my friends as I would like to do. Would appreciate hearing from you, Ralph, although we don't expect much mail and I haven't received any today.

Best regards to everyone,
N. D. Ufford.

Address: Corp. Neil D. Ufford, No. 1449759, 3rd Bat., 137 Inf. A. E. F.

LETTER FROM CECIL P. RUPPE

On Board, July 3, 1918.

Dear Sir:
I am going to write you a letter because I see some of the other boys have written and as I have never written to you before I'll try once to see if I miss the waste basket.

Tomorrow is the 4th and I suppose you will have a big celebration and I hope a good time too.

I sure will be glad we get our orders to start for the other side as I have never been across yet although I've seen the ocean from Maine to Panama, but we were not in sight of land. Some of the boys wrote back and said that they didn't miss a meal on the way over. That sure is fine, because sea sickness is a very uncomfortable feeling. I was sick one day when we were in a storm and a big wave washed three men overboard. We saved one man after he had been in the water 40 minutes. That was the only time I have been sea sick or missed a meal in nine months of sea service. The Captain and most of the crew were sick that day. I see by the paper that several of the boys have joined the navy or are going to soon.

I saw a parody on Tipperary and I think it was cut out of your paper, so am sending you another one.

The Kaiser wrote a letter

To the President one day

Saying if you want some trouble

Just come right this way.

For your great big battle ships

We don't give a single snap

And if you cross our boundary line

We'll blow you off the map.

Chorus

It's a hard thing to like the Kaiser

It's a hard thing to do,

It's a hard thing to lick the Kaiser

And the Allies know it to

So its good by to little Italy

To France and Russia too,

For the only one to lick the Kaiser

Is our own Red, White and Blue.

The U. S. Navy

U. is for the uniform we're wearing.

S. is for the states we represent

N. is for the Navy brave and true

A. is for the aims that we present

V. is for the little ten day vacations

Y. is for the years we have to serve

Put them all together they spell the

U. S. Navy.

A word that means four years to us.

A Toast to the Kaiser

Here's to the Kaiser the limburger

cheese,

May the swell in his head go down to

his knees,

May he break his neck on the Hinden-

burg line,

And go to hell croaking "The Watch

On the Rhine."

Cecil P. Ruppe.

The following illustrative story is going the rounds and it will pay you to preserve it and read it frequently. A soldier threaded his weary way back to the colonel's dugout. He had been in half a dozen skirmishes in as many weeks. He was still intact, but scratched and wearied from crawling through wire and in and out of shell craters. He entered the dugout and saluted with a click of heels and hand to cap. "Colonel," he said, "I think I will have to quit. The battles are getting to be too many. It's rather too much of a good thing. I have given about all I can of time and strength and blood to this war. I am going home." No, the incident didn't happen. But why shouldn't it? There are a lot of civilians here at home turning down such appeals as the Red Cross and the Liberty Loans because "the calls are so many."

RED CROSS NOTES

All those persons who became members of the Red Cross in June and July of 1917, and have not renewed their membership since then, should renew now. All such should make renewal application and pay the annual membership fee, \$1.00, to some one of the membership committee; Mrs. G. G. Jones, Mrs. F. C. Wollner, Mrs. J. H. Heckman, or Mrs. C. M. Hutchison, according to the convenience of the renewing member. The committee will appreciate your prompt attention to this matter. As the war goes on Red Cross work becomes more and more necessary and all workers and others should keep up their membership without solicitation.

Buy War Saving Stamps at post office and banks. It's the best way we know of to save money.

Hooverize

Everyone who has taken advantage of the Closing Out Sale prices at The Wa-Keeney Clothing Company, is making a saving for themselves much greater than you will realize until you wait until winter comes and then try to buy your winter clothing.

Our sale has been very successful, better than we had ever expected and we are giving our best efforts during this sale to please all who may come and purchase of us during this sale. Everything on sale is marked at a price that you can be your own judge, and the merchandise which we have on sale is of the highest standards and any one buying anything in this store during this sale and find it not to be satisfactory we kindly ask you to come and tell us and we will make it right.

We are well supplied yet on most every line and ask you not to put off your buying until it is too late.

We have just received a big shipment of Men's KaKi shirts which was from an order we had placed some time ago and have been fortunate enough in getting these in and while they last we are going to give you the benefit of them. These are shirts that would retail for at least \$1.50, on this sale we have marked them to go at 98 cents.

We have appreciated the business which you have given us during this sale and in return we are making greater efforts to please you throughout the sale.

THE
Wa-Keeney Clothing Co.